The space occupied by ten lines of this

ype (Nompareil) shall constitute a square.

Vol. 19, No. 36.

RAVENNA, O., THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1887.

WHOLE No. 972.

JENKINS.

essors to G. E. Fairchild & Bro., -DEALERS IN-Furniture,

Glassware. Crockery.

Lamp Goods, Silver Ware,

We are now prepared to offer the public a fine line of the above described goods to all of the latest patterns and designs, and of different grades to most all the requirements of the trade, which we are selling at the lowest possible prices.

Come and serues and be convinced.

We shall be pleased to show you our goods, whether you wish to buy or not.

New Goods arriving daily.

Undertaking in all its details.

JENKINS & COLLINS.

FEED LIST.

Oat Shorts \$17.00 per Ton Oat Dust 8.00 Oat Bran 4.00 No. 1 Chop 17.00

Corn Feed Meal 16 00 White Barley Meal, 16.00 We pay 30c for Oats, 75c to 77c for Wheat; White, 88c. Dec. 13, 1886.

Business Cards.

J. H. NICHOLS. ey at Law and Notary Public. Office lenix Block, over Second National Bank

J. H. DUSSELL, TYOMANY AT LAW, Counsel in English and German, Office over F. h's hing Store, Phenix Block, Ravonna,

A TTORNEY AT LAW, Ravenna, O. Office in Blacktone Block, North Chest aut Street, Ravenna, Ohio

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office over Balbing & Ara-

A. W. BEMAN,

A. N. FARR,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Mantua, O. Conveyancing, Collections and Pension Business promptly attended to on the most reason 619-tf. I. T. SIDDALL, gracy at Law. Office in Phenix Block.

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A TTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY Office with M. STUART, North ChestnutSt

C. D. INGELL, Public Office in over Mrs. Smith's Milli-tore Mantua Station, Ohio. 542-16.

E. W. MAXSON, torney and Counselor at Law possessest aperior facilities for making collections in Il parts of the United States. Office over tret National Bank, Garrettsville, Ohio.

C. L. BELDEN. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—Office at Residence. King Street, first door south of

M. G. McBRIDE, M. D., Momeopathic Physician and Surgeon Vrior in Poe's Block, over Grocery of E. A. VEDNISS, HIDENOE on Cleveland Avenue, 5th residence North of Bowery Street. 317

G. M. PROCTOR, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, SHALERSVILLE, OHIO. attend to all calls in the line of his profe office, one door East of Shalersville Exchang Motel. 418-17

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PETER FLATH.

ppecite the Depot,
Only \$1,00 a day house in the city.
Male at all hours at 25 cents.
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Gift Novelties, Etc. 16 10'. Granulated Sugar for

COME AND SEE US.

SPRING GOODS!

A new stock of Spring and Summer

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MEN'S SUITS.

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Attorney at Law. OFFICE, No. 2608 Also, HATS and CAPS of all kinds, as well as all the latest Novelties in Neck Wear, Plain hand-embroidery for a moment and then continued: "I suppose I rushed and Fancy Shirts, Linen Collars and Cuffs, Umbrellas, Trunks, Traveling Bags and Valises at Bargains.

We are constantly making additions to

Our Stock of Foreign and Domestic Woolens!

for CUSTOM WORK, which we will make up in latest styles, as desired, guaranteeing both fit. Arab if I married him. How could and workmanship, at BOTTOM PRICES.

P. FLATH

NEWKIRK'S METHOD of

FENCE (PATENTED) CHEAP, STRONG. NEAT AND DURABLE.

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CAUTION —All persons are hereby warned not to make, use, or sell my Patent Fence with a proper authority, or in any way infringe the same, as I shall prosecute all infringers to the law A. NEWKIRK (Patentee), CLEVEL AND, O. Sold in Portage and Summit Counties by JOSEPH WYGLE and F. D. WILLIARD.

Shoe Trade Booming!

Things Becoming Lively!

Our PRICE are LOWER than Ever!

We're not going to sing you an old song, nor give you any old chestnuts, but we're going to would not give me a single definite idea of what he could offer me in the way of an establishment. He said, to be delivered at our Mill. Persons desiring to sell, please call. WORK & YEEND.

Give You Solid Goods!

which can't be disputed. If you don't believe was very vague. It would be so nice if one were allowed to take a fine young on the clock, the mouth of the giant of the familiar and young one were allowed to take a fine young one it, call and examine them.

FRANK MCTYE. Three Doors East of Town Hall.

An Old Woman Speaks. I think that this world would not be half as Dright.
In fact it would be rather drear,
If, as we passed through it, we never could

Some poor soul to be good to, my dear. Some poor soul to be good to, my dear, Is a blessing of blessings, that's clear; for to keep the heart warm, there is nothing excels Some poor soul to be good to, my dear. Though the naths that we trend may be fra

Though the paths that we tread may be fra-grant with flowers,
North a sky where no shadows appear,
Twill add to our joy if we've always in mind
Some poor soul to be good to, my dear.
Some poor soul to be good to, my dear,
Yes, even if sorrow come near,
Less heavy they il grow just as long as we
know.

Some poor soul to be good to, my dear.

-Margaret Eytinge.

Moments. there are moments in man's mortal years when for an instant that which long has lake Beyond our reach is on a sudden found in things of smallest compars, and we hold The unbounded shut in one small minute's

And worlds within the hollow of our hand;

CAMELEON.

What I am astonished at is your power over confirmed bachelors," said Felina Drake. "You are too youg for that; but something compensates evi-

Melly, whom some of her friends called Cameleon, was sitting over her fire in the private parlor discussing her various lovers with Felina, says Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, in the Epoch. Fortunately Felina was engaged to be married, and was not in a position to feel envy or to watch unsympathetically the preliminary steps toward an engagement on the part of her friend. It was an event which she eagerly desired, that they might be entirely mutual in their experiences. Felina might have been jealous of the Cameleon's beauty; but the young girl was of that charming class of lovely women whose members appeal to their own sex by their perfect good nature and child-like ineO. I can tell you how that happens,

the Cameleon responded, in her cheer-ful voice. "Clever Mr. Courtney told me that my face would last well and that he had seen hundreds of belles fade in a few seasons, which had almost made a misanthrope of him." "Well, I think it a fine distinction,"

Felina acquiesced. "Younger men don't think of that, and fancy that what is chiefly youth is downright beauty. But your precious countenance will certainly mature to its credit, and I can't imagine you anything but excellent, whether time pulls your face perpendicularly or horizontally! Plump or thin, pale or rosy, Cameleon, it will be sure Melly sighed.

"Are you sorry for anything," asked

"Why, it seems rather laborious," he young belle answered. "You see. I have got to accept one of them—these choose. There are so many professions represented, for one thing. The handsomest and most fascinating of all my admirers, in a way, is Mr. Bruce-Lyman; and you will admit that his being in preparation for a fashionable doctor f medicine is fatal. I had not been engaged to him for two days, Felina (1 never told you that I did accept him at first), when he prescribed for a little cough which I quite enjoyed and would not have had cured for the world, But it was so lucky! I might have actually married him and heard all my life about drugs." Melly discussed her friend's

to the other extreme after breaking with the doctor, for I allowed Mr. William Fenimore to give me an exhaustive catalogue of his qualifications for making me a good husband. He has all his time to himself until he inherits from his father, when he must devote ome attention to the estate; and that he did not need any society but mine, and should be happy in China if I were his wife. It looked to me like too much leisure, you know, and I was afraid that he had a passion for travelling and that I should become a thorough employ Redfern in Asia? I decided positively against Mr. Fenimore. When Mr. Dalgian offered himself 1 ine social position, in which I should probably have been a leader from beinning to end and gone down in civic istory as the beautiful Mrs. Dalgian, who entertained the elite of both hemspheres with such consummate grace. Mr. Dalgian is not by any means unin-I often think of him, and astonishing, Felina; they showed such great sacrifice for me?" imaginative taste; and he insisted on "I hardly believe I wo my keeping this ring as an act of char-Isn't it beautiful? He made his think he had accomplished a great paid me their respects. But oh, Felina, could not endure those Miss Dalgians. I was afraid I should grow to be like They seemed to be inconventhem still with them, and in a particularly paralyzing condition, either as looked to the right nor to the left for fear of eatching sight of one of the old curnudgeons. It was such a pity, but I had to tell Mr. Dalgian that I could not think of it-that I was too fond of the present.

"I must say, Cameleon, that it is one of your little naughtinesses to keep the poor youth's gift on your finger. Just as long as you keep it he will think that you may relent; and I hope you will send it back to-morrow, dear.

The girl complied, pouting and handng her the ring Then there was Dick. Dear Dick! He had no money in particular, and his But family were up-country people. how equal to anything he was, Felina! How we talked of anything, from apple cider to the queer old college professors when they were quizzed. I wanted dreadfully to accept Dick. But he would not give me a single definite

hasten to the front, or the chance of our getting married on the same day will be very slim indeed. I almost feel inclined to 'will' you to fall in love, in spite of yourself.

"Why, I do fall in love, dear," pleaded Melly, "but something always changes my mind. As I say, it is becoming a positive labor to consider the matter so closely, day after day. It is like skating-love is charming, but requires constant attention, or one ends a complete wreck somewhere under the ice. There's the hall bell now. I wonder if

it is any one for me." "It it is," replied Felina, "let me wait here for you, Melty. I would rather go on with my embroidery than sit by while they talk to you."

"It is some one I have not told you about," said Melly, a moment after, looking up from the card; "he has such a queer name, hasn't he? Anthony Cowl. It is quite a new experience to be admired by a man of such a name and with a character which well coincides with it. Excuse me, Felina dear; and wouldn't it be funny if I came back engaged?" The Cameleon em-braced and kissed her friend with gentime fervor and arranged her lovely hair at the mirror, and then swent out of the room. She stood at the head of the stairs for a breath's space, and then returned to her parlor and put her lips near Felina's ear. whispering: "If Mr. Cowl would only prove irre-

sistible! As Felina sewed she often smiled. It was amusing to her to guess, every few minutes, how the courtship was progressing; how the suitor with the odd name was becoming elated and how the rare young flirt upon whom he gazed was involuntarily bringing him to the denouement which had proved so fatal to a dozen other men, as if the girl's heart were Swiss machinery which could only accomplish one thing, although it seemed so human. And Felina also gave a smile to the reflection . that the Cameleon heruine interest in one of these admirers; but her good sense and her unlimited it!" she said. opportunities stood much in the way of a final decision.

"I really don't know what to say, the Cameleon hesitatingly confessed to Mr. Anthony Cowl. looking down at her lapful of black lace, as she locked her fingers together. "I do like you so much; and I think your mother is perfectly sweet. But I suppose I am awfully young to choose what my destiny shall be; and perhaps you are a little old to be my destiny; and then, I never expected to be a Mrs. 'Cowl.' It would seem so strange?" The Came-leon had a mental vision in which peo-ple talked about "the beautiful Mrs.

"Seems to me," said her lover, with glistening eyes and flushed cheeks, lad enough to find himself in the girl's presence again after a miserable absence, "seems to me it is a pity to put me off because my name is Cowl, and I have live years more in my existence than I exactly require. Life is short. at any rate, and happiness in never at its climax for a very long space, no matter what our fortune is. Perhaps if you married me your happiness would be as complete for as loeg a season as if you married a young fellow nearer your own age. And as for name you might find people paid a good deal of respect to it when coupled with tine dinners and a box at the

The Cameleon looked up at him mewhat furtively, but he caught her glauce as he devoured every motion she made. He became eagerly expect-

"I was thinking, to tell the truth, said she, "that you kept your temper wonderfully under a severe test; for ecople usually adore their own names. am sure I am much obliged to you for bearing with my whims, Mr. Cowl "Don't-don't be so gentle and enouraging," he exclaimed, "unless you

will let me kiss your hand! Again she gazed at him from under her lashes, while her lover was on the alert to spring to his feet and kneel at her side if he saw a permission in her

"May I-may I kiss your hand?" he asked, with trembling lips. "I-was just thinking how veryvery considerate you are of my wishes, he murmured, but shaking her head. "I do think your mother is so sweet, Mr. Cowl," she added, irrelevantly; and then explained, with a burst of confidence: "You know what a lady was very much puzzled. Here was a would not like!" In a moment she went on: "Did you ever do anything which people told you was remarkably noble?

"No, indeed. Why?" Again Melly treated Anthony Cowl to a searching but subtle glance. "You're the first man I ever met who failed to tell me so," she said, the flowers he sent me were something smiling. "But wouldn't you make a ly quite unproductive, if the plants are

"I hardly believe I would," answered her admirer. "A sacrifice would yield well either in narrow rows or necessitate my being wholly absent wide beds, and where the plants become family call upon me, and seemed to from you, or something of the sort, to matted strike a death-blow to my happiness in work for his century when they had you. I should be a fool to make any sacrifice for you worthy of the name.

The Cameleon laughed outright. "You seem willing to be quite honest," she commented, "But, Mr. Cowl, ienced by their ancestors, as if they had aren't you afraid to become engaged to me, even if I am to be persuaded, pear, or at least once a week. considering that I have changed my ghosts or mummies; and they neither mind very often already, so that they actually call me a Cameleon? I was talking about it with your mother the last time I called, and she said that I would probably go on changing my mind until I was 20 unless something very extraordinary happened, just as a brook runs ever so irregularly down a mountain-side until it reaches a great

tissure which hems it firmly in. · Well, I shall be satisfied if you be come engaged to me," Anthony Cowl replied. "I can't ask you to marry Meanwhile give it to me," Felina felt me first, you know, and have the engagement afterward, although I might really marry me, after all."

"I suppose I am very ambitious, Melly remarked. "I suppose I have such a sense of my own importance tivated in rows. But, by thinning out the question was repeated in French, that I think only of myself and believe occasionally, the beds may be kept in an answer was given. This frightened that nothing is good enough for me." "I certainly don't feel good enough several years, especially with some of ions, and all of them voted that the for you." Cowl declared, with a little the more slender growing of our native clock was the work of the evil-one. tention to that. I love you with my strawberries for market, adopt what Coblentz, there is the head of a giant whole soul, as the most beautiful wo- may be called an annual system, set- - bearded, and helmeted with brass. man I could ever dream of seeing; and ting out plants in spring either in sin- The giant's head is known as "the man a woman with a look in her eyes and a gle rows or narrow beds, giving them in the custom-house"; and whenever a necticut somewhere, at the old home-stead—where I suppose the ceilings were rickety, you know—until he had

almost everything. I wish he would cried Anthony Cowl. springing up.

"Oh, I shouldn't know what to do with myself if I was anything but silly and easy-go-lucky," she protested, merrily smiling. "Oh, I am so sorry! For I see that you would tire of my

frivolity! "If you would only promise to be my wife!" he exclaimed, sitting down nearer to her, and gazing deeply into

"Bless me, I never do that! I just consent to be 'engaged,' and they go to papa and have a talk; and then, in a few days, I tell papa that I have been forgetting an objection, and he will have to manage to break the engagement for me.

The Cameleon looked so innocent, startled, and half-amused that Cowl burst out laughing.

"Ah, well," he said, "it will not be very hard for you to become engaged the me , then, will it? That is all I usk, with all its risks and possible calamity. Let me hear you say that you 'engage' your self to me, and I will rejoice very much, and call every day, and leave it to your generosity to do me justice, and weigh my love at your

Melly sagely shook her head. "If it only wasn't for Dick," she sighed, sinking back into an attitude of dejected musing.

... Dick' is of no consequence," Anthony Cowl camly answered. "Let him go, and give your hand to me." She had covered her eyes for an instant, but she quickly glanced up. She laughed, blushed, and clapped her

hands in delight. "Why, I certainly thought that would make you angry!" she contided to him, giving him a melting look. "I wonder what your mother could have said to you about me! Did she tell you anything that we had said?" "She only told me you were in every

way adorable." "I thought possibly she had seen how much I c-cared-" All at once self was acting in perfectly good faith. the Cameleon held out one of her hands and was most eager to discover a gen- to her enchanted lover, with a radiant face and lowered eyes. . "You may kiss

It was a love-match.

My Dog Jack.

One of the officers of the post had ten or a dozen large greyhounds. Notwithstanding its size, the greyhound, when alone, is an arrant coward, unless cornered; then it becomes a dangerous antagonits.

Jack was a coward, too, but he knew by instinct that a single greyhound was even a greater coward than himself; and when one of the hounds would stroll along by the house, it was ludicrous to see the little scamp rush out quivering with excitement, and barking as if he would eat Mr. Greyhound. Invariably, the greyhound would turn tail and run; Jack would follow a few steps and then return with a look in his face which plainly said, "Did you ever see such a coward?"

But one day Jack was taking a walk with me on the parade-ground down toward the lake, and some distance from the house. All at once the whole pack of hounds, as if urged by one mmon impulse to get even with him for the indignities he had heaped upon them singly, started in a body for Jack. At first he did not notice them, but when he did, instead of coming to me for protection, he turned and struck out for home in the usual manner, with his tail between his legs and with the usual accompaniment of howls. How he did run! He was running this time for his life, and he knew it. ed like a tiny yellow speck as he scampered toward the house. The pack of hounds keeping well together, gained on him at every jump. Twice I thought they had him, and half turned away my head; but, no! he doubled on them and fairly flew in another direction The hounds could not turn as quickly as he could, and fell over one anothe in their attempts to do so. As Jack reached the terrace in front of the quarters, he flew into the house through the open door, sate! The door was closed by my wife-who had been watching the desperate race-just as the hounds met in a body over a boy's straw hat that was lying upon the grass before the door. In about two seconds there was nothing left of that hat; it was torn into ribbons before they found out it wasn't Jack, after all! But from that time, Jack was not on speaking

terms with any of those hounds .-Oliver Ellsworth Wood, in St. Nicholas.

Strawberry Culture. The different varieties often require a nessed in after years the display of the different mode of culture, in order to martial spirit that was quickened into obtain the largest yield and the largest life by the memory of Thomas Fairfax The large, coarse-growing and his death in that unchronicled varieties of the Chili species, or the fight, when the Virginia boy builded hybrids between these and the Virginia his life into the foundations of the Emstrawberry succeed best when grown in pire of India. - William F. Carne, in hills or single rows, and they are usual- | St. Nicholas. permitted to run together, and become in the least crowded: while others will

"In the "hill system" the plants are usually sat out in rows about three feet apart, and the plants eighteen inches to two feet apart in a row. The ground is kept thoroughly cultivated among the plants during the entire season, and all runners removed as soon as they aptreatment will insure very large and strong plants, with numerous crowns or buds, from which fruit-stalks will push up the following spring.

When grown in single rows, the plants may be set about twelve inches apart in the rows, and for garden culture the rows should be about three the rows, or four feet; but the distance the plants.

man like Dick and give him Mr. Dal-gian's position and Mr. Bruce-Lyman's reputation, with Mr. Fenimore's money."

The Cameleon turned a little toward him. "Why, don't I seem frivolous in the extreme? And isn't that agreeable "It is to be hoped, Cameleon, that to you?"

"Who dares call you frivolous?"

You will find someone who combines who combines or ied Anthony Cowl. springing up.

Beware of

Corn doctors who don't extricate Ear doctors who advertise sure cure

for deafness. Lotteries of all descriptions, which are a delusion and a snare. Lawyers who volunteer their services

from "charitable motives." Land schemes in Florida and elsewhere which give "homes" away. The lightning-rod man who is will. practically safe. ing to take your notes for work per-

formed Civiale remedial agencies, which are generally advertised through the Bohemian oats, whose manipulators

are extending their operations in various directions English sterling cutlery, which is advertised by bogus companies at very low prices.

Fraudulent employment bureaus which guarantee permanent employment if you pay your initiation fee. Medical institutions whose professors advertise themselves and great cures through the country generally.

Magnetic appliances which are advertised to cure all physical infirmities, from disordered brain to a sore foot. Brokers and bankers who send you printed circulars guaranteeing fortunes if you invest small margins stranger's statements. He does this in through them.

Bogus detective agencies whose representatives work for a small consideration, and are as liable to betray you if everything is all right, will never as to serve you.

Solid gold plate watches, which are advertised all over the country by Bor- in any way incorrect, we apprize the don, Edwards & Company, New York. Bogus agricultural newspapers which have a nominal subscription price, and are published to circulate descriptions of various wares in the mails under the for his deposit, and there is an end head of second-class matter.-American Agriculturist.

George Washington's Early Model.

absent Thomas who exerted the strongest influence over young George Washa spirit of manliness and emulation child, had been made a midshipman in away to foreign seas whence he never were made at the address he had given,

returned. that commemorated his death that initials were the same, he was a totally

THOMAS FAIRFAX ESQUIRE Who died fighting in his Country's cause on board the Harwick Ship of War in an engage-

the 26th day of June, 1746, and in the 21st year of his age Beloved by his commander, Captain Carteret, and highly favored by his friend Commodore Barnet for his politeness of manners. He was a comely personage, of undoubted bravery, skilled in the theory of the profession; excelled by few as a Navai Dranghisman; gave early promises by a premary commander. selled by few as a Naval Draughtsman; gave sarly promises, by a pregnant genius and diligent application, of a consummate officer for the service of his country. But the Wisdom of Heaven is inscrutable; human life is ever in the hands of its author; and while the good and brave are always ready for death, resignation becomes their surviving friends. Considered of this study yet subdued by the sentinents of a tender parent this tablet was inscribed and dedicated by its sorrowing father.

May, Britain, all thy sons like him behave.— May all be virtuous and like him be brave. Thy flercest foes undaunted he withstood, And perished fighting for his country's good. Bold, ambitious, accustomed to see no boy excel him, full of high sentiments of honor, loyalty, and dutywho can doubt what pulses thrilled the heart of Washington, when this example was brought face to face with him every hour of his life? Who can fail to see in these events the motive which led him to seek, like Fairfax, a midshipman's commission? You all know the story-how a vessel waited in the Potomac; how Washington's luggage was sent on board; how his mothagonized lest her son, too, should die among strangers on far-off seas, intervened; and how, at her entreaties. he abandoned a career that seemed to him full of promise and of glory,-all these are familiar themes. He laid his ambition at his mother's feet, and turned his steps to the then quiet paths that lay about his home. And soon those paths extended into scenes of peril and adventure that gave him fame even before he reached the age at which Thomas Fairfax fell. But the influence of the midshipman's example did not stop there. And the heights of Boston and the field of Yorktown wit-

Curious Clocks. When the Emperor V. of Spain retired to the Monastery of St. Yuste, he took with him Torriano, his clockmaker, in order to while away the time by constructing the movements of clocks. So wonderful were some of sleigh or wagon. The Union referred the pieces of work which they made, that the monks would not believe any one except the devil had a hand in them, until the machinery was shown to them by the ex-emperor. It was ordered by Charles that when he should die all of these clocks should cease running-and it is said to be a fact that his orders were obeyed.

Another king of Spain came to neva to see a clock which had been made by Droz, a merchant of that city Upon the clock were seated a shepherd. feet apart, but for field culture I prefer a negro, and a dog. As the hour was to allow a little more space between struck, the shepherd played upon his flute, and the dog played gently at his may be varied according to the habit of feet. But, when the king reached forth to touch an apple that hung from In the bed or matted system, two or a tree, under which the shepherd restthree rows are planted in beds four ed, the dog flew at him and barked so feet wide, and the plants allowed to furiously that a live dog answered him, prefer it. It is just possible you might cover the entire surface until they close and the whole party left in haste. Vena mat or bed; hence the name. One or turing to return, one of the courtiers two crops are taken, and then the asked the negro, in Spanish, what time plants are plowed up as usual when cul- it was. There was no reply; but, when a moderately productive condition for the courtier, who rejoined his compan-"But I don't pay so much at- varieties. Some cultivators, who raise Upon the belfry of the Kauthaus, in

S. D HARRIS & SON TERMS:

PUBLISHED RACH THURSDAY, BY

THE DEMOCRATIC PRESS

It not paid in advance Six months, in advance,

Entered at the Post-office at Ravenna, Ohis

as Second Class matter

The Installment Plan.

"Do you suffer much in your business from the tricks of swindlers, professional or otherwise?" asked a reporter of a member of a leading firm of furniture-dealers in this city lately. "No, we do not, to any but a very small extent," was the reply. "At one time we did experience frequent and

rather heavy losses, but we have so perfected our system now that we are

"How is that?" "Well, do you see that box there?" pointing to an office at the end of the store. "The men there are specially employed as detectives, to make inquiries about would-be purchasers, who want furniture on the installment system and look after our interests where goods have been thus obtained, and I venture to say that they equal in ability Pinkerton's detectives or any others you could name. The thing is done in this way. A man comes in and wants \$200 or \$300 worth of furniture, paying a small sum down and the rest month ly. We inquire of him what is his position, what are his prospects, his family embarrassments, and so forth. If his replies are satisfactory, we take his deposit. But before the furniture is put in one of our detectives goes around and takes care to verify all the a quiet, practical way, never using the firm's name, of course, and going about it in such a manner that the customer, hear that any inquiries have been made. But if the story told us proves

customer of what we have learned, and

ask him to explain the facts. In nine

cases out of ten no explanation is

offered: he calls, or more usually sends,

of it. "We keep a detailed account of all the people who have ever dealt with us, with notes as to their financial condition, and when we have once found The second of the Fairfax boys bore them trustworthy we are always ready the name of Thomas. This lad young to deal with them again. This an Washington never saw, but it was this swers very well in general, but we had a narrow escape quite recently. A man named Jackson asked for a heavy ington's developing youth, and excited | consignment, and referred us to our books, where we found that he dealt that none of his actual associates could | with us some time ago, and was markinspire. Before Washington became ed Al. We were upon the point of intimate at Belvoir, young Thomas letting him have the goods without Fairfax, then scarcely more than a further question, but the character and quality of the order did not seem quite the "King's Navee," and had sailed to tally with his profession. Inquiries and the interesting fact was speedily His father inscribed upon the marble | developed that, although the name and different man from the one we had previously dealt with. It was, in fact, a very clever case of personation. In answer to our written query of Why is this?' he sent a woman to get his de-

posit, and we heard no more of him. "A man came here only a week or two ago, seemed quite a gentleman, and talked very plausibly. us to furnish a house for him, and he would give us his note for the cash. When we declined he offered to get the note indorsed by a well-known city man who is good for \$200,000. To that we replied that he could borrow the money from his backer at 10 per cent, as we would allow him so much off the price for cash. But he didn't feel equal to that, and went. O, yes, we get lots of folk in here, every day, almost, who think they can trick us, and who misrepresent themselves, but they never do much good. What class trouble us most in this way? Well, the people who want to seem much bigger than they are, and, of all other folks, I must say the luwvers are

most given to it." "No, we have no detective bureau. said a member of another large firm. "We should need a small army if we once began that. We are not often bitten, either, and don't care to talk about our losses when we are. We had one big loss some time back, when we put several thousand dollars worth of stuff into a house on the west side. It was all shipped off to St. Louis the night before the first payment fell due, and sold, some of it there, and some in Cincinnati and Chicago. We afterward found out that the same folks had played a similar game elsewhere, but we never caught them. We can generally size a man up before we have talked to him ten minutes, and as we never let any furniture pass out of our hands unpaid for unless we are quite satisfied, you can see that we are pretty safe."-New York Commercial

Advertiser.

Taking Liberties with the Language. Yesterday several persons took us to task because in a previous issue we had used the word "till" instead of "thill" in speaking of a runaway. One gentleman was so agitated that he sent us a marked copy of the paragraph, and underneath wrote: "Great Scott! get this man a dictionary." We are the owner of two Webster's unabridged works, in each of which the word will' is defined in such a manner as to give us the impression it means a part of a the critic to Webster's Dictionary, and he evidently concluded he had been hasty in his criticism, for this morning we received the following apology: Awl rite; bi mee wun."-Schenectady

Young ladies at Washington have an idea that it is very stylish to have little colored boys for pages. Clothed in gay colors, with crests or initials on the large buttons, the little darkies are now to be seen everywhere about the city, following their mistresses on their shopping tours or when they go calling, and on reception days stand at the door with a silver waiter for the reception of cards. It is very hard, however, to discipline them, and on one or two occasions they have made statements to visitors caused a great deal of trouble, especially at the house of a Brigadier General, where the visitor was told, after waiting some time: "I can't find missus, though she was here just now, but I guess she must have seen you coming, and slipped out the back

The New North

When Mr. Grady heard the New England Society cheering his allusions to the Cavalier, and to the beaten but not lentz? he asks, "How is the man in a prosperity more firm and desirable opens and shuts with great force, as if inspiring strains of "Dixie," his surit were trying to say, in the words of prise at the New North may have been Longfellow, "Time was—Time is— quite as great as that of any of his audience is past."—Frederic G. Mather, in dience at the New South pictured in his own fervent and patriotic oratory, The Century.